

RESTLESS

DREAMS

a zine by klarip



one night I had a dream.

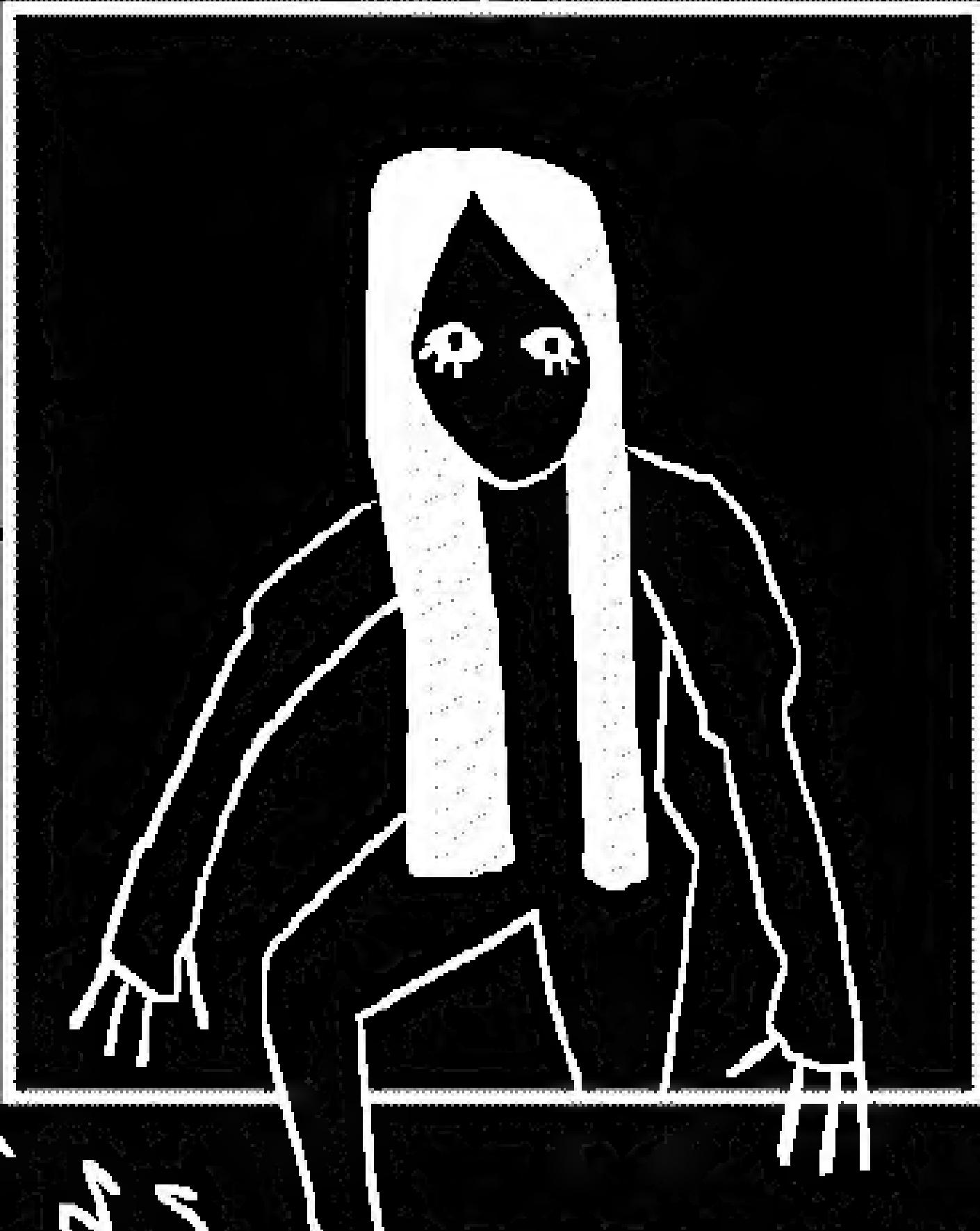


I looked myself in the mirror



But that wasn't me

I saw a figure with long hair.
Looking at me



It crawled out of the mirror and
simply said

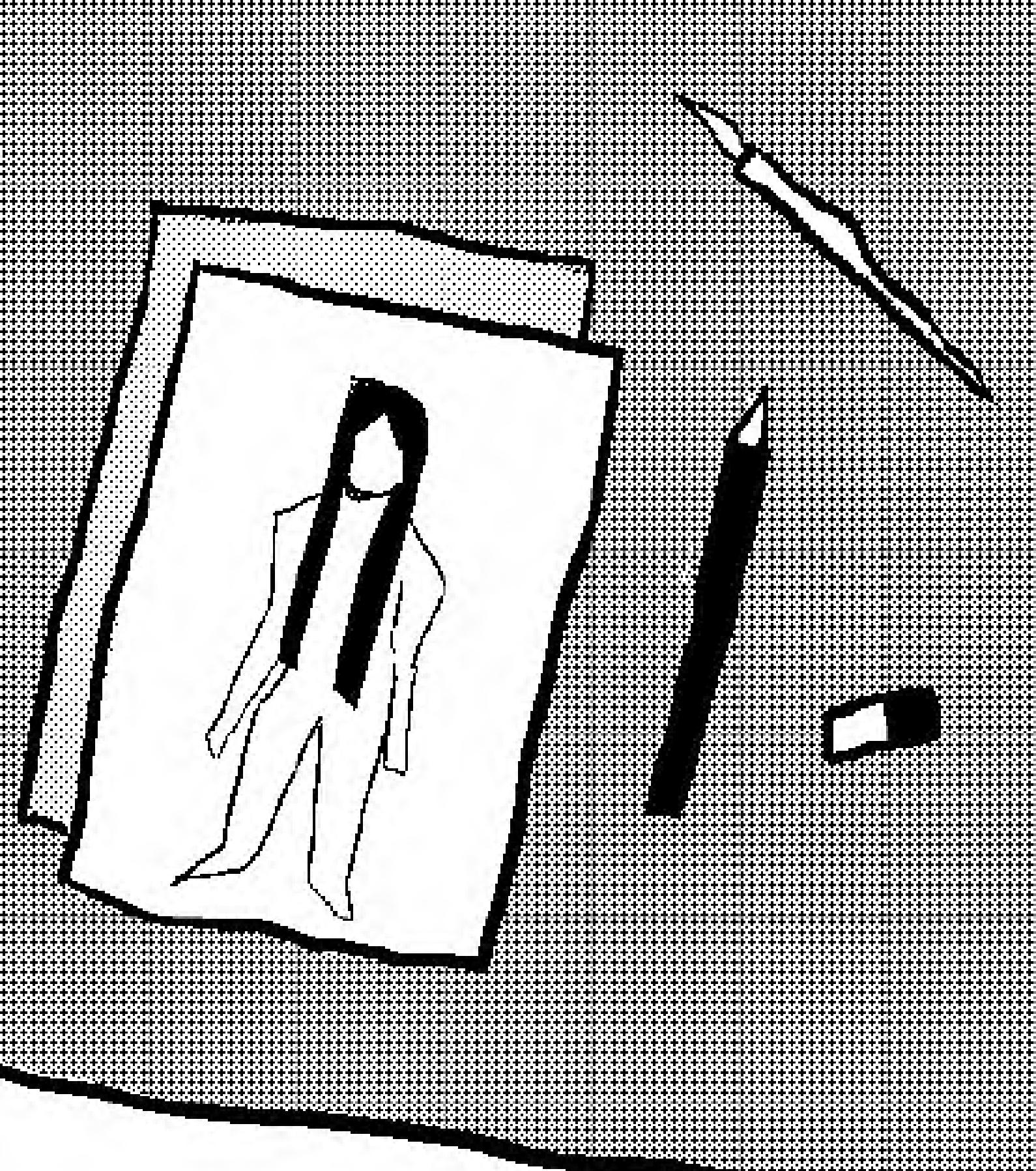


I AM YOU

I woke up sacred. what was
that??



But I liked how she looked
so I drew her and named
her



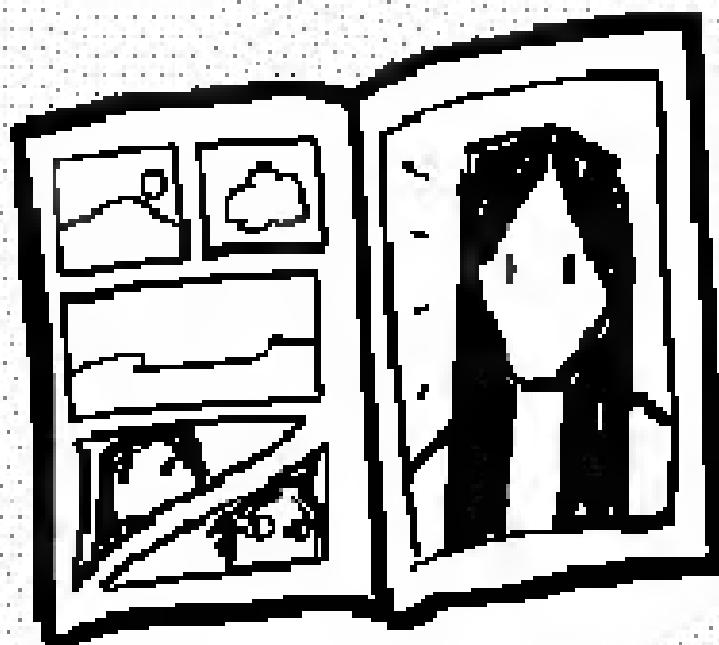
SERA

A few weeks later I had another dream about her. She just looked at me.

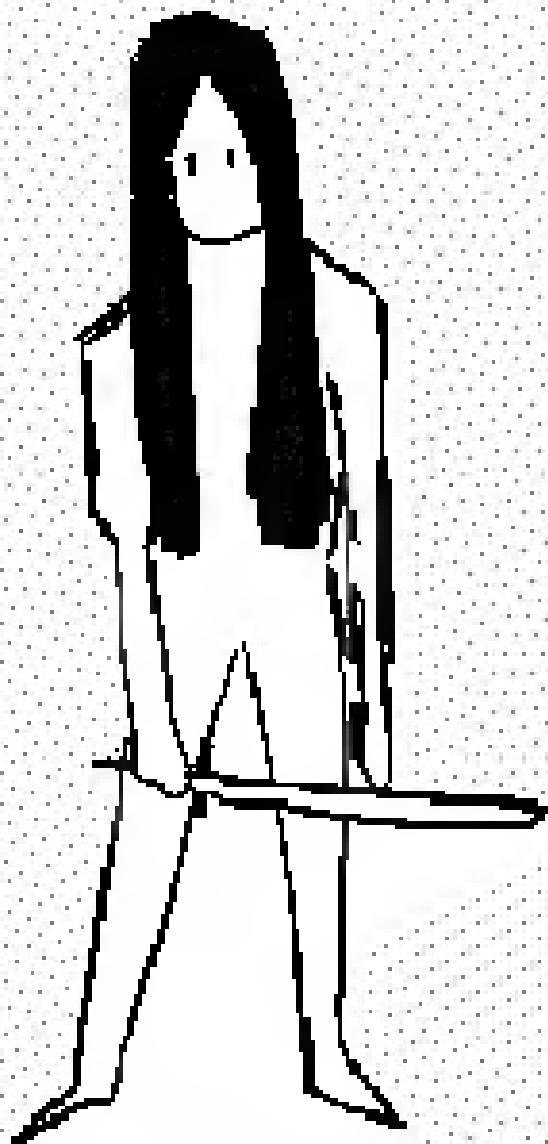


She told me she liked her name
and vanished.

I kept drawing her, I eventually turned her in a character for a comic and I was thinking of making an rpg with her as the protagonist.



LEVEL. 99



I saw her again after some time.
This time she came and hugged
me



We talked about many things and
she listened to me



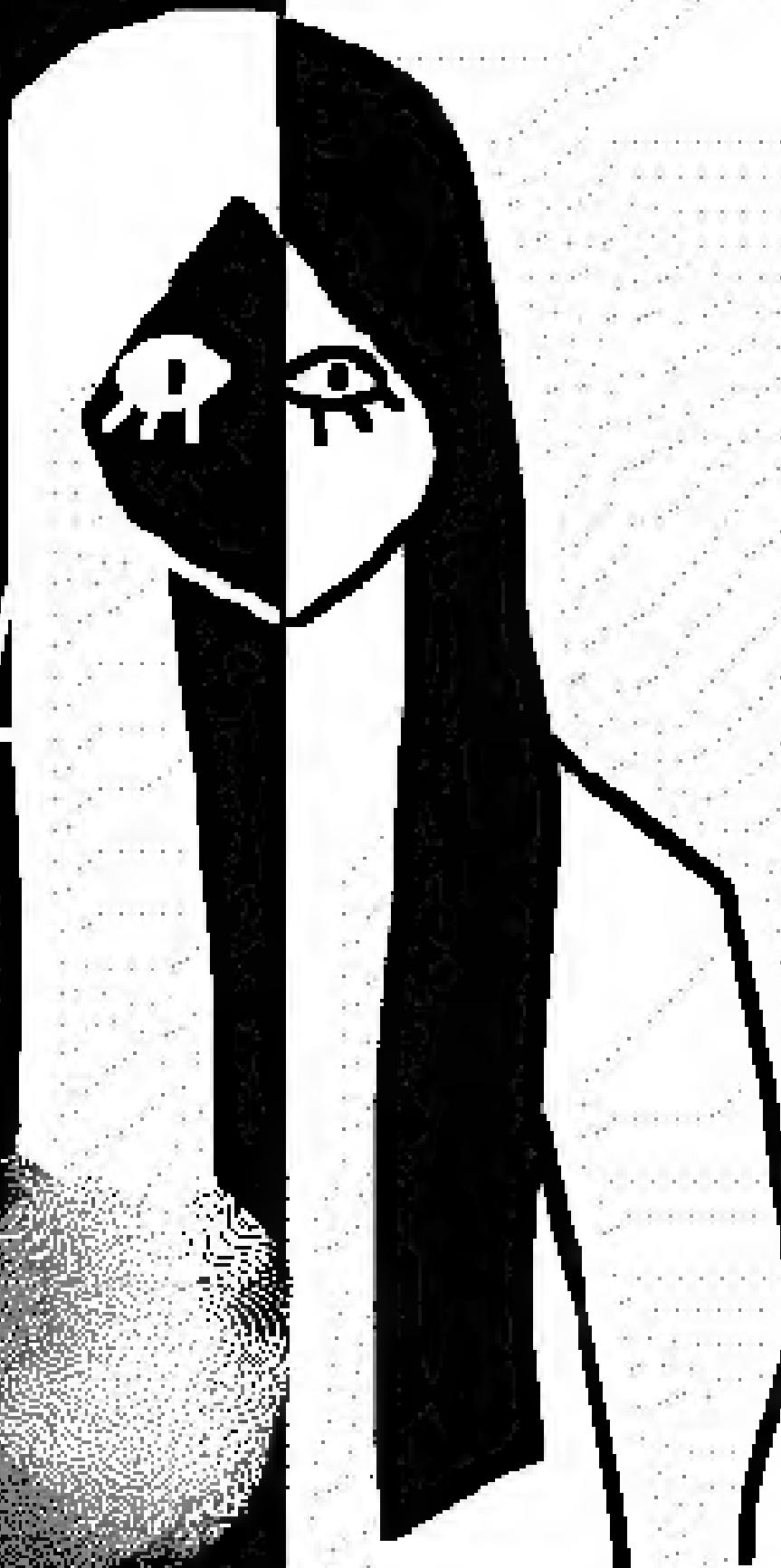
When I woke up, I felt refreshed.
Like I had some sort of
revelation.

As I wrote more about her, trying to make her a personality, what were her hopes? Her dreams?



I realized I didn't want to be just another one of my characters. She turned into something more personal to me.

I stopped trying to make her
a cool character.



Now I just simply draw her.

I still see her in my dreams and
every time she comes...





I know everything will be fine.

This are just thoughts
about the red creature I
see in my dreams
sometimes.
I named her Sera.

